

# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

## When the Emotions Retire The Brain Resumes Its Place As Independent

With Middle Age Comes Real Living, New Experiences,  
Ability to See Things Without Passion, Says  
Woman of 45 to Winifred Black.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

"O" said the woman I've known for a long time, "what fun it is to be forty-five!" Then she went on to tell me about it.

"When I was about eighteen," said the woman, "I'd known for a long time, 'I didn't live to dance, I danced to live.'"

"Wait a moment," she said, "the whole world swung in the zenith to one-two-three, one-two-three, and I remember saying to my mother's horror, that I hoped when I died they would play the 'Beautiful Blue Danube' at my funeral."

"And all I knew or cared about a man was—did he dance well?"

"If he didn't, out with him into the outer darkness. And he might as well have been a man for all I cared."

"But if he could wait really well I was prepared to fly with him to the ends of the earth, he'd only ask me."

"He might be a burglar or a porch climber or just a plain defaulter; little did I rock or even stop to wonder, 'twelve-tum, te-tum-te-tum—my world was waiting."

"At twenty-three I was in love with love."

"I must be loved immediately, madly, romantically. But, much more important than that, I must love—no matter who or what or where or how—love I must and love I would!"

**Love and Marriage.**

"My first was a telegraph operator in the little village where I lived. Some people said he was snaky. I knew that he was merely sad."

"Some said he was dull. I knew he was reserved."

"Some said he was conceited. I knew he was nobly proud."

"And if he drank more than was good for him, what could be more touching?"

"I pined away for almost two months, and then the new clerk at the bank attracted my attention."

"He was so different, so merry-eyed, so witty, so quick at village repartee, and after him came the young lawyer, and after him the business man who was visiting in town. I was all ways so dead in love with the idea of love that I never saw the real man at all."

"I didn't want to see him."

"At twenty-four I wanted my career. I wanted to be famous, to be admired. I must be an authority."

"On what? Oh, that was a matter of small importance—on something, something, something."

"At twenty-six I really fell in love and married, really."

"And for five years the poor wretch

## New Politician, Veteran of Five Suffrage Campaigns, Calls Opposition To Cause "Farce"

Mrs. Grace Benefiel Cotterell, Born and Raised In a Voting State, Is Astounded at Attitude of the East Toward Suffrage—Calls It "Ridiculous."

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

"THE whole ridiculous farce—the confused bucking against the inevitability of suffrage by the majority—suffrage for the beginning to the end of the world, and which will in the end strait to the ballot."

"We are tired—I am tired, tired—not of the work, nor of failure, but of the silliness of those who still imagine that opposition can down us."

This is the opinion of Mrs. Grace Benefiel Cotterell, a veteran suffragist, hero of political battles for the ballot in five States and perhaps the most capable campaigner in the suffrage ranks today. She is the new politician of the century.

Tradition, inheritance, environment, custom—all have influenced her for suffrage just as the same things have influenced the male who believes in suffrage. In the range of all her experience, up to the time that she had not for any time been in a sphere where even questioned the right of women to the ballot.

**Series of Surprises.**

Just imagine all of the distaste, and horror, and contempt, the utter incomprehensibility of the "anti" whom you know—and then, if you can, slip Mrs. Cotterell into his place, make the issue "pro" instead of "anti," and perhaps a small descent to the level of the "anti" which this woman consciously and subconsciously holds toward the question of the enfranchisement of women.

How does she feel after the repulse in New York after the repulse in New Jersey, and toward the coming campaign before the sixty-fourth Congress?

Antagonism?

She began feeling astounded when she first discovered that she could not leave her birthplace, Idaho, and go to another State and vote after having acquired a legal residence.

She was more astounded when she first discovered that the vote would have to be fought for in some of the Western States. How many times to the occasion. She fought for it in five States—Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and Nevada—but it took the East to give her her final shock.

She is here to attend the big suffrage convention, but a veteran one, December 6, and plays a most important role as a speaker and campaigner.

She is the mother of two boys, one eighteen and the other fifteen, and doesn't look more than twenty herself. But there are no more boys in her face, and a tired, baffled look in her blue eyes, which is chased away when she thinks of the future. A cold steel beam of vision which stage managers naturally select for the portrayal of a politician.

There is no trace of either of the types mentioned. Evidently the burn and suffrage must be accepted as a new type herself, perhaps.

"Yes, I'm tired," she said softly. "Tired to death of the utter silliness of those who believe in the next thought it will have to go. Must we go through with the whole useless thing, to see if we can't get the effect of the ballot which has already been given."

"It seems as if we would. But while it seems so utterly incomprehensible to us that there should be



MRS. GRACE BENEFIEL COTTERELL.  
She's the new type of woman politician of the century and she is a power.

She Regrets That Opposition Forces Suffragists to Prolong Fight for the Ballot, for Possession of Which Men Never Had to Fight.

eed in persuading this Congress that we need the ballot. Very well, it is all part of the game. Then we go back and get a few more of the Western States in line. This will take time, but it will come."

"Our club now is 400,000 women voters, but if we find that we will have to raise that number to get what we want—Federal amendment—we will raise it."

"At first when the women of this country started out to get the ballot, there was much doubt about it. The women of Susan B. Anthony's time realized that they had the greatest enemy in the world—tradition—to overcome."

"As the cause progressed and as every year the world became more and more enlightened, confidence grew, and there was constant effort backed by great hope that the vote would at last come for all. Success had followed most of our efforts."

"But with the result of the election in the East has come a new spirit. The real mind of the average man is laid open to us. We know that we have a fight—not an argument, ahead of us, and that by fighting alone we can win. We will fight with voters, inch by inch. State by State, until we have a club big enough to wield over the effete and cultured East."

And even while finishing with this seeming bitter sentence, there was nothing but compassion in the blue eyes, an indulgent smile which set strangely on the petulant lips, and quiet insistence in the low, well-modulated voice.

The new politician is here, and she is a power.

## Seen In The Shops

By THE SHOPPER.

Are you planning to knit booties for a war baby or a muffler for John? Or are you thinking of crocheting some fine lace for that new velvet gown? If so, you have probably fortified yourself to lose your ball of worsted or crochet cotton, and at this juncture a mere man has come to the rescue with a thread holder that is almost human.

At first look, the thread holder looks like a plain oblong box—about the size of a pencil-box, finished in dull green, gold or mahogany. Next, you notice two little brass hinges on top and a shiny brass plate at one end. This plate swings back to show two cylindrical grooves, one holding a spool of wool containing a still smaller one of steel, the other affording room for knitting or crocheting needles.

The two little hinges stand up perpendicular to the box, the spindles are fitted between them with the ball of worsted or cotton over it. The thread is passed under a piece of strong brass wire—then all aboard for the knitting or crocheting with a scramble for the ball. The price is \$1 at a number of stores.

A row of swanning papier mache pussies and pups in the toy department of one of the Washington stores all up and beg with meekly folded paws for some little girl or boy to throw a ball through that opening. The price is 15 cents.

Handsome bronze book consoles are marked \$2.50 at one of the shops. They are in no way different designs that even the most exacting of housewives could not help but be drawn ever wish to return again to a state of servitude or inequality. But then they really don't imagine anything because if they did they would not make us go through the whole sorry waste of years fighting for something for which they have never fought for themselves, and which is given them automatically.

"Now, perhaps, we will not suc-

## Why Sense Of Smell Is Nearly Gone

By DR. L. K. HIRSHBERG.

THE sense organs, which have to do with the perception of odor, are usually in man inferior to those of certain animals. Human kind feeds, as a rule, upon a restricted variety of agricultural and stock products. These are so familiar to him that he need not sniff here and sniff there in order to smell out a primitive man and wild animals do, the poisonous from beneficent ones. Human creatures, too, though distinct in intellect, replace the smell perception with vision and touch.

In man the structures which have to do with the sense of smell are small and atrophic, though distinct as compared with many animals. Knowledge and experience—two things which have left them little to do except to distinguish pleasant from disagreeable odors.

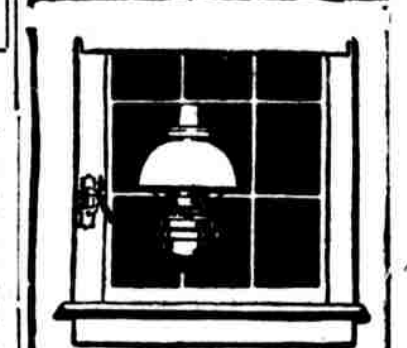
The fragrance of flowers, the perfume of the boudoir, the smell of victuals to a hungry mortal needs no emphasis here. The perception of smell, nevertheless, is unanimous perhaps in such things, has great differences among various races, sexes, breeds, and varieties of animals.

Mushroom poisoning does not occur among many animals. Mankind, however, lacks any sense of smell, vision or touch to separate the venomous from the harmless kinds.

Black varieties of sheep lose out the "perception of smell," a poisonous plant, but white sheep do not avoid it because their olfactory powers are unequal to the task. Over 2,000 years ago Aristotle, who was wiser than any man of today, pointed out that white sheep succumbed to poisonous plants which black ones never ate.

Experiments recently made show that fluids and solids cannot be sensed by the nose. Vapors or gases in motion are a movement of the head are required before the perception of smell comes into play.

It follows, then, that the sense of smell is not a sense of smell, but a sense of motion. It is a lifetime or from many generations, whether a muscle, a stomach, an eye, ear or nose, or a sense of smell, which may make it completely useless which it was intended.



## The RAYO LAMP SAVES TROUBLE

YOU don't have to spend the greater part of your time cleaning it—and wondering why it won't burn. The Rayo is simple in construction and in design. It lights without removing the shade and gives the best sort of light—the kind that won't hurt your eyes.

## Rayo Lamps

Rayo lamps are an ornament to any home. They require very little attention—yet always add to the attractiveness of the room.

The Rayo is the symbol of efficiency—economy—convenience.

Use Aladdin Security Oil or Diamond White Oil to obtain best results in Oil Stoves, Lamps and Heaters.

The Rayo is only one of our many products that bring comfort and economy to the farm. Ask for them by name.

Matchless Liquid Glass  
Standard Hand Separator  
Oil  
Standard Household Lubricant  
Parowax  
Eureka Harness Oil  
Mica Axle Grease

If your dealer does not carry these, write to our nearest station.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
(New Jersey)  
BALTIMORE  
Washington, D. C. Charlotte, N. C.  
Norfolk, Va. Charleston, W. Va.  
Richmond, Va. Charleston, S. C.

## Novel Chestnut Dishes

Welcomed By Housewives Seeking Change From Conventional Diet.

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK.

THE close observer of the market stalls will note the new arrival among the vegetables and fruits, and that is the shiny, brown-skinned chestnut. This most edible nut attains its fullest perfection in the warm climates of Italy and France, but, nevertheless, the chestnuts of our own country, especially some of the Southern States, are valuable and are appearing in quantity in our home markets.

The housewife seeking a change from the conventional potato accompaniment of meat will do well to buy a pound of chestnuts. True, it takes a little longer to prepare them, but the little additional time will be repaid by the novelty of the dish. With a sharp knife, peel off the tough, shiny outer skin, then pour boiling water over the peeled meats and allow to stand until the water has softened the inner fibrous reddish coat. This can then be easily slipped off between the fingers, leaving the pure white meat behind. Now place these meats in a small quantity of water, add a pinch of salt and allow to simmer until tender. They should then be mashed or whipped, butter, pepper, and perhaps a little nutmeg added. The chestnuts are then ready to serve as an accompaniment, preferably with meat like steak, chops, etc.

**Welcome Novelties.**

Or, the chestnut stuffing for the Thanksgiving goose or turkey may be another welcome change from the usual bread stuffing, only it must be highly seasoned. A chestnut sauce is another welcome novelty made by adding milk to the mashed chestnut pulp until of an agreeable consistency, serving hot, with some form of hard cracker.

In their composition chestnuts are almost wholly starch, in contrast with such nuts as peanut and walnut, which are entirely protein or meat value. The chestnut, then, should be used in place of potatoes, and never at a meal at which rice, potatoes, or other starchy food is used.

The very delicate "marrons" found in fancy desserts, or used by hotels in home other than the kind chestnut preserved in syrup in which there is vanilla or brandy. These marrons can be bought in small bottles and are a delectable garnish for many home desserts, and if used only occasionally are not expensive. Crushed in ice cream, with whipped cream, gelatin, or in many kinds of custards, the marron is easily the superior of other nuts for the same purpose.

**Toasted Chestnuts.**

Toasted chestnuts need not be left entirely in the hands of the flâneur men with their baguettes. The smaller chestnuts can be purchased in quantity, by the pound, and roasted at home. A corn popper will be found effective for the purpose, or an old tin quart measure or pan which

## Novel Chestnut Dishes

Welcomed By Housewives Seeking Change From Conventional Diet.

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK.

can be laid directly upon the coals, or even over the burner of the gas range.

Try a sirloin steak and mashed chestnuts just for a change. See if the nut of the house doesn't like them, and if they don't appeal as a pleasant variety.

**Advice To Girls**

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie—Is it proper for the girl to set a date when she invites a young man to call or to tell him to call when she would be glad to have him call and leave it with him when it shall be? If the young man wants to see a girl, don't you think he will let her know? Is it proper to send a Christmas card to a young man who has been very nice to you and whose friend you wish to be? Is it better to be distant to a man or treat him like a girl? If a girl is nice to a man, do they think they are chasing them? What should a girl say if a man tries to kiss her?

CURIOUS.

MERRY, young lady, you quite take my breath away with all your questions.

Six of them, and every one important to hundreds of girls in this city. Firstly, I consider it extremely courteous for a girl to set a date when she invites a young man to call. There are two reasons for this. It shows that she really wants him to come, and it removes any doubt the man may have of the sincerity of the invitation. Once the girl has set the precedent, there is no doubt but that the boy will ask to call in future.

It is proper to send a card of greeting to any friend, irrespective of sex. It cannot be criticized, it is a token of a man like a girl friend you mean for her to behave naturally when she is with him, really all means. That does not mean losing her dignity, but rather dropping the affectedness many girls assume when talking to men.

There are varying degrees of "being nice to a man," all depending on the girl and her idea of behavior. If a girl maintains a friendly frank attitude toward a man, there is no reason why she should be accused of chasing him.

If a man attempts to kiss a girl the situation is almost beyond the power of words. She may show by her attitude that she consents to the young man's actions ungraciously.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of interest from readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

(Copyright, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

## New Corset Styles

broader are the choice of trimmings, especially in the higher priced garments where you will find the exquisite silk brocade elaborated with the daintiest of hand-made lace.

The cutting off the Belgian and French supply of materials has developed some interesting conditions in America. Practically every material used in corsets is evident as \$60 has been developed in this country without any apparent sacrifice as compared with the European product.

The growing tendency of women to have two or three corsets, the same as they have six or seven pairs of boots and a dozen hats, is evident now, and the practice seems to be growing we are told. A rather peculiar reaction was noticed just after the war was declared, which continued all last winter. In over thirty large centers in cities ranging from 25,000 population up, merchandise men stated that women were buying corsets that cost one-third less, but they were buying more, and now they are buying the more costly corsets. Fashion Art League Bulletin.

**Our Most Popular Brands**

"STAR BRAND" PURE ELGIN CREAMERY BUTTER	"FOUR LEAF CLOVER" CREAMERY BUTTER
SALTLESS CREAMERY BUTTER	"SPECIAL" CREAMERY BUTTER

Follow the example of Washington's Hard-to-Please Housewives and always come to us DIRECT for YOUR BUTTER

It means an end to your "butter troubles"—as well as the beginning of lower butter bills. Our prices for QUALITY Creamery Products are always at bed-rock level.

CALL, WRITE OR PHONE—PROMPT ATTENTION  
Fresh Nearby Country Eggs

**JAMES F. OYSTER**  
Corner 9th and Pa. Ave.  
Stands in All Markets. Phone M. 4820

They Are Made Fresh Every Day

You can depend on this fact, madam, you will always find

# WARD'S FINE CAKES

to be fresh and perfect, and they will never disappoint you, because they are made fresh every day. Try any one of the seven delicious varieties, and you'll declare them truly wonderful in quality, taste and flavor. Remember they cost only 10c each, and every cake is wrapped in waxed paper, and packed and sealed at the bakery in neat, individual cartons.

You can buy them now from almost every grocer in Washington.